

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, OCTOBER 14, 1858.

Anniversary Notice.

The Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Western Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Salem, Ohio, commencing on Saturday, the sixteenth of October, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continuing probably three days.

The mighty efforts put forth by the South to sustain its pet institution—the subversion of Northern politicians, who meanly obey the behests of their masters—the cowardice and the treacherous policy of the great mass of those who claim to be the opponents of the slave power—the efforts of sectarian organizations to preach peace, when there should be no peace, and cannot be, except to cure our nation; these, all these demands of the true friends of freedom that they, at least, shall continue to be "faithful among the faithless found."

Come up then to the help of the slave against his oppressor—be his your presence, your own aid, your pecuniary aid? Let this annual gathering of the friends of freedom be such as will give a new impetus to the cause of liberty. Let it be a demonstration of the power of Truth and Justice, of the existence of an abolitionism which is with out compromise—bold, and without compromise—faithful.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON—the pioneer in the cause—has promised to be present at the meeting, and other friends from the East, whose names may be hereafter announced, will probably be in attendance.

BENJ. S. JONES,
Recording Secretary.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The undersigned members of the Salem Sewing Circle, hereby inform their co-laborers abroad, that arrangements have been made for holding their annual Fair on the 24th and 25th of December next.

Those acquainted with this enterprise need not be told of the necessity of unusual effort on that occasion. The commercial embarrassments of the past year, the clamor of politicians contending for side issues, or aiming at selfish ends, the shouts of revivists who ignore the claims of the slave, and allure many from their course, all contribute, in their several ways, to lessen our resources, and hence the urgent need of renewed zeal in addressing ourselves to this work.

We therefore cordially invite, not only those whose kind assistance we have had heretofore, but all who value liberty for the nation and peace and blessing for their own families, to unite with us in this department of anti-slavery labor. We ask of you, liberal contributions—money, any article that has a market value can come amiss.

Our funds are always used for the propagation of the anti-slavery gospel; to divorce the Church from maintaining and to supplant tyranny and fraud with true democracy.

SARAH BOWEN, JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFIN,
SARAH H. GARRISON, LUCY BARNARD,
ANGELINE S. DENING, MARGARET HILL,
J. ELIZABETH JONES, SARAH N. MILLER,
ELIZABETH M. MILLER, E. RICHMOND,
ANN FRANKLIN.

THE INCONSISTENCY OF A FALSE POSITION.

Governor Chase made a political speech in Cincinnati a few days since in which he exposed the inconsistency of the Democratic party, in its pretensions to popular sovereignty. In the course of his remarks he said:

"The Democracy preach to you 'popular sovereignty.' I believe in 'popular sovereignty.' It is a good thing and a right thing. It signifies that the people ought to rule—and they do rule when they have a chance. But human rights underlie 'popular sovereignty.' Every man feels that he ought to be a freeman; that he is entitled 'to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.'—Man holds this right from God. Community holds this right from God for the protection of man. Liberty is inalienable. It cannot justly be taken from one man and transferred to another. And for this reason that I condemn the institution of Slavery. It ought not to exist anywhere by popular consent."

A clear and admirable exposition of man's natural right to liberty and a decisive statement of the duty of Government to protect man in the enjoyment of that right. But alas! listen to the following, which immediately succeeds and completes the paragraph from which the above is quoted.

"We are misinterpreted by the Democracy as entertaining the designs of interfering with vested rights. I wish now to state, and if there be a Southern man in this assembly, I wish him to note that we speak no such doctrine. We mean to leave slavery in the States where our fathers left it. We mean to leave it for the disposal of the people of the States where it exists. When the people send a President and Congressmen to the National capital to administer the Government upon this principle, we will find men like Henry Clay and Francis Pickens all over the South, and they will take care of this question."

A modern Democrat holding of popular sovereignty, and voting for the Lecompton Constitution, presents not a more revolting case of moral inconsistency, than does this single paragraph of Governor Chase's speech. No man knows better than he that the fathers left all non-slaveholding states bound to give aid and protection to slavery in other states, so long as the people of those states choose to maintain its existence. He fully recognizes the authority of slavery in the federal government. He has had humiliating evidence of its power in the Margaret Garner, Broadhead and other cases, and yet he dares to represent slavery as sustained exclusively by the states where it exists. The fathers left it as the imperative duty of non-slaveholders to return the bondman upon whom Governor Chase says God conferred the inalienable right of freedom. And here is just the difference between Governor Chase and an abolitionist. The Governor asserts the paramount authority of the constitution of the fathers, as against the God-given liberties of a human being. The abolitionist declares that man's rights should be protected and God's law maintained whatever the fathers taught, or the constitution avers.

The Democrats prize of popular sovereignty and then force slavery upon one portion of the inhabitants of Kansas by imposing a constitution against their consent upon another portion thereof. Governor Chase believes in popular sovereignty which he analyzes and defines to be the inalienable right of the individual to freedom and self-government, and with the very next breath subverts the pledge that millions of slaves shall not do so much while he has no designs of interfering with the Government for the protection of their rights. The right of slaveholding is a sacred right.—Signed

and master to be assisted or interfered with by Government. It may be "non-interference" but it is not non-interference with a man's liberty.

WE MEAN TO LEAVE SLAVERY IN THE STATES WHERE OUR FATHERS LEFT IT.

But then if we were not inspired by the presence of Governor Chase has no right to interfere with the brother. It is a pledge not to stand by God's law of human liberty as he has himself shown. It is an avowal of bold, practical atheism, that is, a refusal to recognize the divine law as a right to make and execute, and a refusal to comply with an acknowledgment of its authority.

But this all comes from the continued refusal to remain in loving fellowship with practical slaveholders.

OUR PLATFORM.—Our readers will find that the Western Anti-Slavery Society, a political platform of non-interference with slavery, is the last American one.

The Bugle, at Salem, Ohio, published our platform of principles entire, but it does not say what it thinks of it.

True. We published for the information of all, and that they might have opportunity to form their own opinion. As to the opinion of the Bugle, we can't say that it agrees with all the statements of the platform or coincides with all its intentions; nevertheless, from its standpoint, it is a thorough and good. So good, indeed, that there seem to be no politicians good enough to get into it. So that it seems likely to stand as a standard for people to look at and sometimes to other people they may begin to climb upon it, and to improve its faulty portions. Yet such prospect is not very flattering, since the man who made it, and styles it "Our Platform" has not enough of respect or paternal regard for it to stand upon it himself. He writes and publishes the platform and then electioneers, and we suppose votes for the Republican party, whose platform of principles is as really opposed to it as that of the Cincinnati structure itself. He proclaims "Our Platform" every week, and along with it the names of the Republican candidates and of the names of electing matter in their localities. So that this platform seems only designed to be used as The American editor must have some novel views of the use of platforms, that treat his own. We supposed that platforms are nothing more nor less than announcements of political principles and that whoever adopted the platform pledged himself to stand by those principles, especially the radical and important ones which the majority shouted for them, or some and some at them. But evidently our contemporary does so view the case, for he publishes "Our Platform" and then turns it with most "water-potential" contempt. He labors for the success of a party whose course and contents its principles. It is in his time before such a course will show a President even a candidate on its platform.

THE FUTURE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—We have often had reason to present the shortcomings and offenses of the Republican party, but probably we shall have it no longer, as it is no prospect of its representation on reform, nor is it entitled to a false hearing, and no longer can it really avail themselves of the offered aid of our columns, for the vindication of their party, we are compelled to select the best defense we can find elsewhere; hence we publish the article from its Tribune on our first page. This article we look upon as claiming to be the practical position of the party as distinguished from both wings of the Democratic party. It sets forth the real purpose of all in that party who have enough of heart to care at all for the slave, or have any other purpose than that of successfully raising upon office and power; with this purpose—the restriction of slavery, of course we have never found fault, and we know the impulses which prompt to efforts in its behalf. We only quarrel with the party that to secure its end, they sacrifice the moral principles that lie at the foundation of their effort, and consent to the existence and even protection of that which they condemn and seek to restrict, because it is a gross pecuniary political sin and moral evil. Whatever may be contemplated or expected from this promising course, it is not for one moment to be justified if there exists in the universe any such thing as fixed moral principles. The moral world must be a chaos, and what are called principles, mere accidents which turn up at haphazard, in order to justify the means which Republicans adopt to so completely their purpose. Thus much is a work for the logic of the case. Practically it is no better than we should expect to find it. This plea of needing the right of slavery to exist and then trying to restrict it is no new plea, as Republicans tell us. It was the policy of the fathers, and under the rule of this policy slavery has grown and spread from its small beginnings under the fathers to its present wide spread territory under enormous power and under the rule of their descendants. We need not say it has done nothing, and yet it has been a failure, as Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Missouri, Arkansas and Texas testify. Why should we repeat an experiment which three quarters of a century experience has proved unsavory? And besides it is of little consequence to the four millions of slaves where the Republican party so vainly consigns them to interminable bondage; whether in the present slave state, or whether they are robbed and murdered in Missouri or Kansas, or Arkansas or Georgia. It is a monstrous injustice to be perpetrated against millions of innocent individuals, who so hope of bettering their condition as justify. Therefore it seems to us that whether we lost at the question (theoretically or practically) our demand should be, not more slave territory nor even so many slave states.

A. T. Foss.—We learn that A. T. Foss has passed through our state on his way to his field of labor in the west. A correspondent from Ashland writes—"Our friend Mr. Foss has paid no 'boughten' money nor any other such thing to the right of the orthodox, who seem to fancy that to good can come out of Nazareth or from the idols as we sometimes are called."

Mr. Foss is the terror of proslavery men whether orthodox or infidel, and such the people of Illinois will find him, where we understand he labors to be mainly expended. He goes out as the Agent of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—The Annual Meeting of this Association was held at Syracuse, week before last. The attendance it is reported was small.

THE JAMES K. POLK CAMPAIGN.—Immediately succeeded that of the Annual Meeting. Over the Convention Charles Smith presided and read the Declaration of Sentiments. The speakers were Frederick Douglass, A. P. Jones, William Goodell, T. W. Higginson and Rev. Amos A. May.

try in war to follow the advice of the enemy. Again, we will doubtless have a Constitutional Convention for the revision of the Constitution. If the Democrats gain the South, the revision of the Constitution will fall into their hands, and we will, perhaps, never gain the elective franchise. But on the other hand, if the Republicans are victorious in the coming contest, there is no doubt but that they will, in the Constitutional Convention, strike from the Constitution the office property qualification clause. If we should vote against the Republican ticket, we should commit suicide, so far as the right of franchise is concerned.

Let us, then, fellow citizens, give our votes with the intention of effecting some good. The Radical Abolitionists can do nothing for us now, and we have not time to wait till the millennium for the Right of Suffrage, or for Equal School Rights.

The Hon. Gerrit Smith is a good and true man as ever the sun shone on; no more honest man ever lived. But our people must remember that Mr. Smith cannot be elected Governor, and, virtually, every vote given for him is given to the Democratic party, which goes against the right of suffrage to colored men in this State.

Whatever may now be said of this argument by the supporters of Mr. Smith, it is the very same by which thousands of the Radical Abolitionists were persuaded to support Mr. Fremont in preference to Mr. Smith in 1856; and Mr. Watkins will find in the files of the paper which he was at that time associate editor an abundance of the very material he needs in preparing his speeches for the present contest. If the argument was sound in 1856, it will be equally so at the present time, when the state of facts is exactly the same now as it was then.

The Herd and the Man, we observe, denounces Mr. Watkins as the tool of Thurlow Weed and the Albany Regency for which, we suppose, there is precisely as much ground as there is for the assertion so often in the mouths of Republicans, that Gerrit Smith and his supporters are the tools of the Democrats.

A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

Slavery may be said, by the progress of public opinion in our age, to have been put on trial, if not for life, at least for reputation.

Time was when to hold one's fellow-being in bondage was tolerated by the world as a thing indefensible on moral grounds, into which men were entrained by various lower powerful motives, whose force the lax morality of the world admitted as a sufficient justification.

But in our day the spirit of Christianity, urged on by the kindling breath of an Usenon but ever living Power, is constantly forcing the reluctant masses of society to the logical results of its precepts and principles. So the Richmond Enquirer says. This subject of slavery must come at last to the great test question, "Is it right or is it wrong?" The Southern Church has been pushed, by the force of conscience and the spirit of the age, back on the ground of an attempted conscientious defense of what all her books of discipline in the golden time pronounced as the sum of villainies and iniquities.

The great argument on which they rely is that the African race are naturally inferior, incapable of the education and progress of the white race, and only capable of subsisting in a servile and dependent position.

Since it is that every colored person who achieves anything notable in the intellectual world, by that very deed assaults the main fort which defends the castle of slavery.

A colored artist like Mrs. Aldridge, whose acting has become famous in all the courts of Europe—a colored orator like Frederick Douglass—may, every gentlemanly, well educated colored man, in his sphere, is an argument in the face of pre-slavery politicians and religionists greater than any or all Abolitionists unsupported by this are able to produce.

No race so abused, maltreated and enslaved, could have developed faster than the African during the last fifty years. Although the world has been in arms against them, and all that they have undertaken or achieved has been under crushing odds, yet there is now no manner of doubt that the race is rising, and destined to be a living power and have a living history yet in the world.

Recent papers bring us intelligence of a most signal triumph which has been achieved in this regard, on the most conspicuous theatre of modern Europe.

Three young Haytiens have just carried off the three first prizes in Greek, Latin and Rhetoric, in the old university of the Sorbonne in Paris. We have before us the congratulatory address of M. Audin (himself a Haytien) delivered in a banquet held in honor of his compatriots, and bearing the motto, "Marche a mon pays!" and we sugar well, not only from the event itself, but from the serious and mainly tone in which it has been recognized. For from felicitous allusions and apophoristic felicifications, we find the grave and earnest tone of men determined on the highest things.

Addressing the victors, he says:

"One of you, Faubert, has held honorable rank in this great competition in Paris, and has come out of the field the first among all—the first—marked—that—the first in Paris, where intelligence is no rare thing, and where intense study is not, as is understood, considered as a marvel. Deira has borne away the first prize in Greek composition; and Dupuy, your youngest comrade has gained the highest honor in the Latin."

"Such a result is brilliant, my friends, and each of you has a right to rejoice in it, and even to be proud of it; for in having to strive with so many capable and determined rivals, you could have borne away the palm only by the force and perseverance of your application. Note well, I beg of you, I have not said by your talent. * * * I prize highly native intelligence—that precious gift! I appreciate the just happiness of those who enjoy it. * * * But I cannot and would not accord praise to a man simply on the ground of natural talent, because it is a gift which we bring with us into the world—an advantage belonging to us nature independent of any effort of our own, and of which consequently we cannot pride ourselves. But application—labor!—ah, let us prize ourselves more on labor. There only is true merit. For there alone does man reveal himself setting, he gives a living force, and makes life the power of his will—the will in which is found the true rule of mankind."

"Work on then, my young countrymen—work without ceasing to your natural genius—without stopping to consider the measure of your abilities. Be very sure that ardent and self-directed labor can never come to be fruitless, and will always end in triumph. * * * Go on, then, labor, without ceasing, without discouragement, toward progress—do not let your mind—the common of almost all the brains, makes it die of in action. Dig away with fervor, for a certain fire

and ardor is necessary in literary toil—application without warmth may enlighten, but heat is as necessary to mature the harvests of the soul as those of nature. Be careful that your present success prove not a single one. You have taken one good step, it is true, but what a way yet remains to be traveled, if you would deserve well of mankind and of your country. You have done no great things as yet—pardon a friendly frankness; you have done as yet very little. Man has so much to learn, and you, my friends, are only at the beginning. Suffer not yourselves to be carried away by a too natural self-congratulation—sleep not on this bed of laurels—these crowns which have encircled your noble foreheads will soon be faded if you take not the precaution to renew them."

With such noble and hearty determination, and such examples, we may hope for much in the future of Hayti.

When shall prizes of honor be awarded in our colleges to colored Americans?

Is there not something in the fraternal spirit of France, its absolute and philosophic superiority to the prejudices of race, which may account for this result in Paris? The Africans, as a race, are exceedingly appreciable. They need a warm, kindly atmosphere to grow in, as tropical plants. The pitiless frosts and biting storms of scorn, ridicule, contempt and obloquy which have fallen upon them could not have found a race more sensitive, more easily beaten back and withered. But as Christianity, as a public sentiment, as the light reflected from all other civilized nations, help us to correct this peculiar and local prejudice, we shall see more and more development of talent in this race. The day will, we trust, come when it will be no longer recorded as a prodigy that an African has excelled in anything.

One thing more. It is too often thoughtlessly conceded, because of the great superiority of the African race in our country to their barbarous ancestors in Africa, that the credit is due to the Southern States of having at least civilized and Christianized a race.

It is far safer to say that the natural aptitude of the race for civilization and improvement has been such that they have developed in spite of every effort on the part of their masters to prevent it.

Forbidden all learning—the very initial steps to the temple of knowledge guarded from them by pains and penalties—the family state studiously corrupted and defiled, by the refusal of permanent and legal marriages—all rights of restraint or education taken from parents—in short, a systematic warfare directed against every element of manly progress which God has placed in the soul—yet yet have risen, as the Hebrews multiplied in spite of the cruel persecutions of the Egyptians. The slave owners have educated and civilized them just as the Egyptians increased the population of the Hebrews, and not otherwise. Other races so treated have been broken down and disappeared. With one the native tribes of America. But this African race, with its grand, warm, tropical vigour, with its noble breadth of physical vigor and enjoyments, is destined, evidently, to a future. This gigantic slave, which has stood silent and neglected in the world's garden, will soon come to flower and put new vigor in the world's life and history.

The new communities of Hayti and Liberia will go on and from Canada and from the Southern States will rise men to feel an electric thrill of pride and sympathy—and in that day let oppressors tremble. They may have proofs of the capacity of the race far other than they desire.

Andover, September 27.

—Harriet Beecher Stowe, in the Independent.

From the New London (Conn.) Chronicle.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN NEW LONDON.

On the 20th of September a vessel left Wilmington, N. C., loaded with yellow pine lumber, bound to a port in this vicinity. When six days out from Wilmington, the crew in the fore-cabin heard a sound of rapping, evidently proceeding from the forehold. On searching for an explanation of the mysterious noise, there was found to be a "nigger in the wood-pile." Here was trouble for the captain. Although he had paid three dollars as a search fee to the authorities at Wilmington, who had explored his vessel in search of colored individuals, before it left port, and would have evidently been the last man in the world to "run off" a slave, here was a live darkey actually in his hands! The colored individual said he had come out from among the happy subjects of the patriarchal institution, because he wished to be free; that he belonged to a negro woman who lived about 200 miles from the town of Wilmington, and that he had secreted himself in the vessel's hold six days before she left port. He had thus been there twelve days when he was found, and his stock of provisions had been two pounds of crackers and a piece of cheese, which he had thoughtfully provided for the voyage. The captain disliked exceedingly the idea of harboring a fugitive, but as he had to choose between that and throwing him overboard, he could do no better than to let him stay aboard until he reached port.

Yesterday morning, at about 2 o'clock, the vessel arrived off the entrance to Myrtle river, six miles east of the mouth of this harbor. The captain lowered his boat and went directly ashore for an officer, to whose custody he might surrender his colored passenger. On returning, he found that Joe, the slave, was missing, having jumped overboard and swam ashore. The captain having thus suddenly "come to grief" in his laudable endeavor to return the runaway chattel to his unhappy owner, came to this city to make efforts for his recapture. In passing up State street, he accidentally glanced into the open door of a clothing store, and there beheld Coffey before the glass critically inspecting himself with a view to ascertain whether a coat he was then trying on was a good fit, and also if it was "becoming."

He rushed into the store and gave the unhappy negro "particular fit" by announcing to him the unpleasant intelligence that he must drop that "donage and come along!" He led the crest-fallen African directly to the Custom-house, and made known to Collector Mather, who is a United States Commissioner, the circumstances of the case. It had in the meantime become noted about the streets that there was a "nigger case" in progress, and a stir was made among the people. Judge Brandegee of the Police Court, hearing of the matter, went down to the Custom-house, accompanied by a large number of our prominent citizens. Entering the office of the Collector, there were found present besides the Collector, the captain of the vessel and the derelict negro, one or more of the officers of the United States revenue cutter, stationed at this port. Judge Brandegee inquired of the Collector if the negro was a prisoner and was informed that he (the Collector) as a United States Commissioner, held him in charge; that the man had admitted himself to be a fugitive slave. Turning to the negro, the Judge asked him if he wished to remain there or to go free. He expressed his strong disinclination to remain there any longer than was

absolutely necessary, and desired to go at once if that could be generally satisfactory to the court. Judge Brandegee told him to "go then." The Custom-house officials attempted to stop him, but somehow the presence of the opposing party prevented their efforts being of much avail, and the darkey disappeared in a remarkably short space of time.

Disunion—The Cost.

Washington, Sept. 25, 1858.

There is not the least doubt that the Disunionists of the South, as a party, are rapidly gaining strength and power. The extreme leaders, such as Yancy, of Alabama, are bold in proclaiming their views and intentions—too much so, in fact, to elicit at once any large portion of the Southern politicians, but in all the addresses delivered by members of Congress who have been on the stump before their constituents since the adjournment of Congress, that have come under notice of the press, you will find a vein of Disunion sentiment running through them. The latest speech of this kind was from the Hon. Senator Brown, of Mississippi, who intimated that "Slavery and the Union, were incompatible," and that in the event of slavery being encroached upon, "he did not care how soon Disunion came." It has probably never entered into the heads of these gentlemen who are so fond of calculating upon the blessings that would attend a separate and distinct Southern confederacy, the cost in dollars and cents to them of such government, as compared with what it costs them under the present confederacy. The Southern States, being in favor of free trade as a principle in government, of course would resort to direct taxation for its support, and I desire merely to show the cost to their people of one single item of their expenses under a Southern confederacy, as compared with the present cost. I allude to the mail service—that service in which all people, high and low, rich and poor, feel more direct interest than in any other branch of the government. For the facts and figures which are given, I refer to the last report made to Congress by Mr. Postmaster General Brown, of Mississippi, who, hope, entertains different sentiments from the other Mississippi Browns, before quoted. According to this report, the expenditures, in round numbers, for 1857, was

\$11,507,670
8,063,951

Being less than the expenditures by the sum of \$3,443,719. Of this expense account the sum of \$9,533,067 is found in the items of transportation, compensation to postmasters, an incidental expense. The balance of the expenses for the steamship lines from New York, New Orleans, &c., I omit from these calculations, as my object is to show the receipts as compared with the expenses in each State of the Union.

The total expenses in the fifteen slave States for the mail service during 1857, was

\$4,092,934
1,640,461

Excess of expense over revenue \$2,446,473

The total expense in the seventeen free States was

\$5,440,133
\$346,494

Total revenue from same

Excess of expense over revenue \$93,650

Thus demonstrating that the seventeen free States only lacked the sum of \$93,650, in paying for their mail privileges, while the fifteen slave States lacked \$2,446,473.

During the year 1857, but five States in the Union yielded a net revenue to the department, viz., Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York and Pennsylvania. It will thus be seen that the National Treasury pays a deficit to the Post Office Department in its receipts for services performed in seventeen free States of only

\$93,650
2,446,473

And for the fifteen slave States of

\$4,092,934
Add cost of steamship service (half) 456,720

Total \$4,549,654

Deduct receipts 1,640,461

Deficiency \$2,909,193

Let the Southern fire eaters then "calculate" the cost to their people of going out of the Union, and they will find not only in the mail service, but in numerous ways, the free States pay all their own expenses of government, and have to pay out of the joint Treasury of the nation the deficiencies of the Southern States.

*Minnesota is included in the calculations.

OPPRESSIVE.

We copy the following paragraph from the Washington Union:

"Free Negroes.—The legislation in regard to this class of our population has been so inefficient hitherto, that the subject has at length attracted the attention of the Board of Aldermen. The provisions now in existence are scattered over a large number of acts, passed at various times and some of them conflicting with each other, and moreover, they have very nearly become a dead letter, few knowing what the present regulations really are. There are a great many free negroes and mulattoes residing in this city who pay no taxes whatever, and yet a large portion of the expense of administering justice is caused by this class, whose names figure extensively in our watch returns and criminal court records. Alderman Smith has recently introduced a bill repealing all the existing acts in relation to free negroes, and requiring them to register their names, and deposit with the register the sum of five dollars each, which will entitle them to receive certificates of permission to reside in the city for a year. Every free black or mulatto person above the age of twelve years who shall fail or neglect to comply with the provision of this act shall forfeit the sum of ten dollars, and be committed to the workhouse for ninety days in default of payment, or until such fine shall be paid; and, unless the provision be complied with in ten days after such release and payment of fine, they shall be liable to re-arrest and the same penalty, and so on for each subsequent ten days, until said provision shall be complied with."

The free colored people are neither better nor worse than other people would be, under similar laws and usages. The legislation in the District in relation to them, as everybody knows, is shamefully oppressive, and is carried out on the plea that it is necessary to protect the city against the efforts of the legislature of Maryland and Virginia in regard to this class of persons—an oppressive indeed, that much of it is rendered a dead letter by Public Opinion, the people being more humane than their laws.

The new bill before the Board of Aldermen is most discreditable. It is assumed that a good many free negroes residing in the District "pay no taxes," and yet a large proportion of the expenses of administering justice is caused by this class, whose names figure extensively in our watch returns and criminal court records."

Not very largely in our "criminal records." The free colored people are by no means a dangerous class. It was not against them, but against a portion of our free and enlightened Anglo-Saxon race, that it became necessary to provide a costly police—and yet we are not aware that these free and enlightened races are generally tax payers. Suppose you tax these free dollars a head, to pay the expense of keeping them in order! Granted that the names of these people figure extensively in "our watch returns"—have we forgotten the regulations that subjects every free colored person out at night after ten, without a pass to arrest and confinement in the watch-house? This is a special reason why they figure so largely in "our watch returns"—but for this administration of justice, or rather injustice, they bear the expenses. It is hardly decent to tax them five dollars a head, in addition to their fines!

But, will you punish a whole class, because some of them are disorderly—tax all free negroes, five dollars a head every year, because some free negroes are taken up at night, for being out later than ten o'clock, or are convicted of petit larceny? And will you tax all free negroes five dollars a head, when a large portion of them, being property holders, are already taxed at the same rate as other people? Finally, what rights have you to inflict an unjust, invidious, and oppressive tax on a free colored man, born in the District, always resident here, and a property holder, for the purpose of keeping out a colored emigrant from Virginia?

The whole proposition is absurd, wicked, and cruel.—National Era.

ENGLISH VIEW OF THE "ECHO" CAPTURE.

[From the London Times, Sept. 11.]

The Americans are trying "to do it themselves." They have taken their maritime police into their own hands, and are enjoying a sweet experience of its trouble and its cost.—As a nation, we are bound to honor the independence, the self respect, and the love of work which have stirred them to take to vindicate the honesty of their own flag for themselves.

[Here follows a statement of the facts in the case of the Echo, and her arrival at Charleston.]

The United States Government, it seems, has resolved to do its best for them, (the captives of the Echo,) by sending them to Liberia in the far-famed Niagara; a very grand, and, as our way will think, a very singular resort for 314 young liggers—fed, littered, washed, and even clothed as so many slaves.

But another result of this new ambition which has seized the States is likely to tell on the American mind quite as much as any difficulties of etiquette. It does not cost a trifle to take 314 "men and brethren" across the Atlantic, and take provision for their proper care in their new residence. On a former occasion, it seems, the Government employed "the Colonization Society" to take 200 recaptured Africans off their hands, and to cost them \$200,000. By the same rule the present operation would cost about £12,500. It seems likely, however, to cost more. The passage of such a ship as the Niagara across the Atlantic must absorb very much more than the \$100,000 which the law assigns for the purpose, and in addition to that the American Government will have to arrange with the Colonization Society, or the Liberian Government, for the temporary maintenance and safe disposal of the poor creatures. The expense must fall on the whole Union.

We can, however, fancy the Southern States, and those in the North who may be interested in Cuba, or in the cheapness of slave labor, not quite liking to be at costs for such an object as turning the stream of African labor back again to its source. Had the Echo or the General Putnam, which was the real name of this slave, been captured by a British cruiser, not only would the little difference with the citizens and local authorities of Charleston have been avoided, but England would have had the honor of paying some £20,000, without anybody knowing it, for the transit and disposal of the three hundred Africans. This consideration is quite possible, may lead the Americans to review their recent proceedings, and give England the benefit of their second thoughts. The British are accustomed to spend millions in rescuing Africans. They do it with a will. There is no expenditure, not even on cable lighting, gambling, ardent spirits, or any other luxury, they run into with so much propensity, and so little regret. If the Chancellor of the Exchequer were next year to introduce into the estimates an item of half a million for taking ten thousand negroes from America to any desert or swamp on the African coast, not only would it pass, but it would justify an excess of expenditure over income. Whether the taste has gone across with our blood is more than we can pretend to conjecture, but we shall certainly think the Americans more like ourselves than we have hitherto supposed them, if they take kindly to the recaptured Africans a year at \$100,000 a cargo. Possibly it may occur to them at last, that as we seem to like this sort of work, and show a special vocation for it, we may as well keep it to ourselves. In that case they may perhaps stand a few "British rats" now and then. For our part, we would rather see them fairly co-operating in the work, as they seem to be doing now, and therefore offer them our hearty congratulations and compliments on the spirited way in which they are following up the late capture.

BOARD OF REFORMATION IN INDIANA.—A company of Democratic bandits, headed by one Clark, editor of the Laporte Times, made an attack upon the Westville Herald, a few days since, and knocked down the editor, Mr. Powell, with a bludgeon. They then returned to a hotel, which was quickly surrounded by an indignant crowd who gave evidence of a design to lynch the moon-droes. The latter made their escape through the back door. Clark was subsequently arrested at Laporte, and J. C. Walker, candidate for Congress against Colfax, gave bail for his appearance for trial.

The same gang issued a vermillion edict against the office of the Crown Point Register, in which the editor of that paper replied as follows:

"Our office still remains in Crown Point; and we apprehend that its descent into the street will witness the advent of several of the ungodly into the domains of Pluto. However, we are no prophet, and you may 'pitch in' whenever you have said your last prayer."

THE FATHERS LEFT IT AS THE IMPERATIVE DUTY OF non-slaveholders to return the bondman upon whom Governor Chase says God conferred the inalienable right of freedom. And here is just the difference between Governor Chase and an abolitionist. The Governor asserts the paramount authority of the constitution of the fathers, as against the God-given liberties of a human being. The abolitionist declares that man's rights should be protected and God's law maintained whatever the fathers taught, or the constitution avers.

The Democrats prize of popular sovereignty and then force slavery upon one portion of the inhabitants of Kansas by imposing a constitution against their consent upon another portion thereof. Governor Chase believes in popular sovereignty which he analyzes and defines to be the inalienable right of the individual to freedom and self-government, and with the very next breath subverts the pledge that millions

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

THE ANNIVERSARY.

We hope to see our Anniversary meeting open on Saturday morning with a crowd of earnest, faithful abolitionists, ready to do the important, holy work of this hour—ready to honor their holy principles by a zeal and energy which has hitherto been wanting in the importance of the object they seek.

The cars arrive at Salem, from the West, at 10 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M. The only reduction in fare we have been able to secure is between Alliance and Salem. Excursion tickets at half price will be sold at Alliance, good from the 16th to the 18th inclusive. Our friends North, South and West of Alliance, can secure the benefit of this reduction in fare by buying tickets in the first class from their homes to Alliance, and then passing on to Salem. There will be no train passing on Sunday. So our friends must come prepared to take the meeting through.

The Abolitionists of Salem where those who will be able to obtain good and comfortable accommodations. Omnibuses carry passengers free of charge. Those who come with their teams will arrange for so far as possible in the country.

The meetings will be held in the TOWN HALL.

We look for a grand gathering. Come friends of the work and make it such.

MEETING FOR CONSIDERATION.—The Executive Committee extend an invitation to the members and special friends of the Society to meet them on Saturday Evening, for a free interchange of views relative to the present exigencies of the cause and the best means of increasing the efficiency and usefulness of the Society. The hour and place of meeting will be announced during the previous meetings of Saturday.

The meeting for consideration will be in addition to one at the same time for public speaking in the Town Hall.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.—A meeting of the Executive Committee of the W. A. S. S. S. will be held at the house of Benjamin S. Jones, on Friday Evening the 10th, to hear the Annual report and for the transaction of other business. We hope to see every member of the Committee present.

AS A. AND LUCIE C. HENDERSON, gave one of their admirable concerts in Salem, on Monday evening last.

On this Wednesday evening, the CONVENTUAL YACHTS gave a concert at the Town Hall. A better singing visit our place, than this company. We hope they will have, as they deserve, a full house.

AS HARRINGTON at his concert on Monday evening spoke of them in terms of commendation. It was always that rival professional singers can afford to be just and magnanimous. But we can afford to be just and magnanimous.

ATTENTION SLAVE HUNT IN SYRACUSE.—The Wesleyan gives the following account of the manner in which they receive and entertain abolitionists in Syracuse, New York.

In the course of the evening, say about 5 o'clock, three men from Kentucky, came into our town in a hack, as we believed, in search of two fugitive slaves, whom they supposed were somewhere in town. They were not at home in their search, before they were arrested in their course by the stern demand of a colored citizen, as to what they wanted. On receiving an evasive answer, he affirmed, "I know what you are after, you are hunting negroes. You know me, you remember I whipped you once, and I advise you that you had better leave immediately." During the brief parley that followed, the clock on the Wesleyan Church struck ten, when our hero turned to his colored supporter, and exclaimed, "It is ten o'clock, and racials should be at home, drive them off!" In a moment they mounted and put their horses under full speed and hastened out of town, amid a shower of bricks and stones, hurled by about forty hands. There ended the slave-hunt. A portion of those who were deeply grieved at anti-slavery remarks on the Fourth, are doubly grieved at this transaction. They are "as much opposed to slavery as any body."

M. W. BUCKINGHAM, we are rather behind time in stating it, but an independent candidate for Congress in the 20th District. He claims to be the representative of the principle that farmers, Doctors, Miners, Editors and Mechanics should be elected in proportion to their numbers, as agents slaveholders and Lawyers who now monopolize a great majority of offices both State and National. Mr. Buckingham complains in a circular letter that several Republican papers refuse to publish his letters or even let their readers that he is a candidate. This certainly was not fair play, but we presume it was not the only reason why Mr. Buckingham was not elected to Congress last Tuesday.

THE FUGITIVE.—We go to press too early this week to give any full and reliable report of the Convention held from Pennsylvania and Ohio. Here it seems the Republicans were very sympathetic, and one hundred of them stood at home. Reports from Pennsylvania are so far as received here favorable to the Republicans.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE STATE OF THE ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The approaching execution of the murderer at Rochester, New York, for the murder of his brother-in-law, was made the occasion last Thursday evening of an assembling of an assembly of capital punishment. Miss Susan B. Anthony called the meeting to order, but the friends of hanging came in and created a row. They grunted and bled down all the speakers opposed to them, and finally carried amidst rapacious applause, a resolution declaring that the State ought to be hung. It was a most disgraceful scene.

THE CANADA SLAVE CASE.

The Slaveholders are disposed to try the principle of their crime everywhere. They are expending money to know whether they can carry their slaves with them to Canada, as well as to Kansas or Illinois. At least one of the more enterprising of their number recently made the attempt, which resulted we are happy to say, in the emancipation of the slave. Last week we noticed the rescue of a slave from the cars at Chatham. In the *Provincial Freeman* of October 1st, published at Chatham, we find the following statement of particulars. The people of Canada are evidently not yet prepared to become a slave holding community. The *Freeman* says:

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

On Monday afternoon last, a number of the loyal, liberty loving and law abiding men and women of Chatham proceeded to the Railway Station, in an orderly and peaceful manner, and then and there introduced an American slave to the blessings of British Freedom.

After the little fellow had gained the outside of the Car, they gave a shout, and in accordance with their feelings, three cheers for the Queen, joined by men and women inside the Car who waved hats and handkerchiefs; the assemblage then quietly waving their way to the *Freeman* Office, after having taken the little stranger before Justice McCree, who delivered him over to us to be provided for in the future. On arriving at this office, "Jack" gave three cheers for Her Majesty also, which were responded to by the large assemblage with vigor, when all quietly dispersed. Jack is now going to school, is naturally as intelligent as any child could be, and, and freely expresses a desire to remain with us.

CASSIUS M. CLAY IN VIRGINIA.

The largest political audience that ever assembled, under his recollection, at Washington Hall, was convened last Saturday evening to hear Cassius M. Clay. It was such an audience as any man might well be proud of.

The respectability of the city in its essence, bone and sinew, was there, and ready on his appearance to greet him with a burst of applause. He spoke nearly two hours, and to people who listened with wrapt attention. They greeted every point he made in his review of the struggles which free labor had made and maintained against slave labor with enthusiasm.

A sentiment in this community was developed which politicians and demagogues have affected heretofore to disregard as insignificant. As he traced the history of their struggles, as he contrasted the benefits of the one system with the evils of the other, as he weighed our condition here in the west against that of those who control us and subordinate us in the east part of the State, the sympathies of the people gathered more intensely upon his kindling words, and at last gave vent in a most hearty and unmistakable endorsement.

He told our people what he had suffered and lost in this struggle. He told them of the proscriptive laws which he had been visited for his attachment to his principles, and he told them how that live or die—in every place and under all circumstances he had determined to vindicate those principles because he felt they were right. And his audience said amen in the applauding stamps with which they greeted these words.

Cassius Clay has many things to be proud of. His life has been a series of hard fought struggles, but always victorious—but he may well rank the emphatic greeting which he received at Washington Hall last Saturday night, as among the chief glories of a well spent life.

TELEGRAPHIC FROM AMERICA.—The following is a summary of the news from the States:

Owing to the variation of clocks, and the emigration of the citizens of the United States it is now the middle of next week in New York. The banquet in honor of the laying of the Atlantic Cable has taken place, and we are enabled, by submarine telegraph, to furnish a list of some of the toasts and sentiments.

"To the United States citizens who planned, made, and laid the Atlantic telegraph, and to the British capitalists who subscribed a trifle towards it."

"To the memory of the immortal Franklin, as discovered the lightning, and to Cyrus Field, as grand it was."

"Christophe Columbus, whose discovery rendered possible the two great facts of the day—Snakeships and the United States."

"The immortal Shakespeare, raised in the Old Country, but appreciated only in the New, and who, had he lived in the present day, would certainly have been a free and enlightened American citizen."

"Success to the Almighty dollar, and its kindred rights of free exportation, annexation, and whopping your own negroes."

"Hail to the American Eagle! May he pose himself above the broad Atlantic, with a wing spread on England and Columbia, and his beak and talon pointing to States of the Union yet to be."

"Success to the British Lion, as long as he is contentant; but, if ever he becomes rampant, may he be scourged by the star-spangled banner, till he puts his tail between his legs and bows with anguish."

When Gerritt Smith was at Albany some interested individuals, near the close of the meeting, desired to know Mr. Smith's views on amalgamation? Mr. Smith said that he had exhibited his own preferences by marrying a white wife, but if the taste of his questioner led him among those of a different complexion for a wife, he would not object. "The shouts of derisive laughter," says a reporter, "that greeted the discomfited questioner can be better imagined than described. The interrogatory was evidently put with a view to create some movement at Mr. Smith's expense, but we have never seen a more effective and tremendous."—*The Hour and The Man*.

A SNAKE.—There are those who really believe or who willfully pretend to believe that the "Republican party" is an "Abolition" party. If these persons are sincere in their professions, we pity their weakness and ignorance; if they are hypocrites, God help them!—*Syracuse Journal*, (Republican).

THE LATE LANGUAGE PROSECUTION.—A case has been promulgated prohibiting the teaching of the Latin language in all the Colleges of the Roman Empire. The hours, hitherto devoted to that study, will be devoted to other pursuits.

The gold mines of Gofana, South America, blundered to the veritable El Dorado, an illusion sought for by Sir Walter Raleigh, have been recently discovered by a correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, who says that companies will be organized, and with the requisite machinery to work the gold quartz, and drain the pools at the various cascades, will, undoubtedly, realize vast fortunes.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

MARY SMITH, companion of John Smith, of Mead, Trumbull county, Ohio, aged 67 years, ceased from her labors on earth and entered into her heavenly rest, on the morning of October 5th, after a illness of three weeks of intermittent fever. She died as the Lord's Christian, a friend of God and man.

THE PETITION IN VERMONT.—We hear from a friend in Vermont, that the petition to their Legislature, asking, in effect, that no fugitive slave be returned from Vermont into slavery, is getting a goodly number of names in the quarter where he resides. He adds that the petition meets with general disfavor among the leading Republicans, and the prominent ones will not sign it, and some, even, who adopt the "Goodell theory" of the Constitution refuse to sign, on the ground that, if the law passed, it would bring the State into collision with the Federal Government! This shows, argues our correspondent, very properly, "that their anti-slavery is not a principle, but a mere shallow profession. Indeed, I find, in circulating the petition, that it is a pretty good criterion. Those who will not sign, I call traitors to our Vermont Constitution. They do not like it."—*Editorial*.

RECEIPTS FOR THE BATTLE FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCT. 12.

E. M. Strong, Huntsburg, \$2.00
George Cape, Malto, 2.00
Lucinda French, Huntsburg, 1.50
John Gardner, Huntsburg, 1.00
Joseph M. Higbee, Cherry Valley, 1.00
Lewis Case, Huntsburg, 1.50
C. W. Noland, Malto, 1.50
H. C. Williamson, Fowler, 2.00
Dr. E. James, Burlington, 50
Leather Boyd, Huntsburg, 1.00
Horton & Mickle, Adrian, 1.00
Thos. Davidson, New Richmond, 1.50
Mrs. P. M. R. Parker, 1.50
Moses Walton, Malto, 2.00
Elizabeth Caldwell, New Lisbon, 1.50
J. N. Taylor, Malto, 50
J. M. Thompson, Soudy, 1.50
Benj. Ballard, Lancaster, 2.50
Abraham Bowman, Massillon, 1.00
Thomas Chandler, Adrian, 1.50
Eliza Carpenter, 1.50
Henry Willis, Battle Creek, 3.00
James Smith, Lowellville, 2.00
Thomas Earle, Newton Falls, 1.50
H. A. Beyer, 1.50
K. H. Benedict, 1.50
W. B. Mooney, Richfield, 1.00
John Hiley, Columbiana,

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Miscellaneous.

AN IDLE REVERIE.

BY H. A. CROSBY.

Summer is gone! How brief, how very brief its smile. A few weeks ago, and earth assumed her richest garb of green, and all was joy, gladness and life. Now as I gaze abroad, the landscape is changed. Grass and grain no longer wave in the sunlight, but fields all shaven and bare are fading into a dingy brown, and here and there the black of decay may be seen in the gold and crimson that faintly tinge the robe of the forest.

The spring blossoms—the pale hepatica, the trailing arbutus and the mock-violet—have fled before the scorching rays of the midsummer sun, like the bright hopes that we cherish in youth. Soots that wither beneath the sultry heat of life's summer. But all along the falling water courses, the meadow eye-bright, the richest of autumnal blossoms, stands secure over the tomb of the invisible violet; and the golden rod in its gay robe of woven sunbeams, seems to rejoice in its wealth of beauty, and everywhere Dame Nature has given a brighter, gayer tint to her ever beautiful drapery, and wears the glory of her mature charms right royally.

The sun is setting, indeed the red, round sun is hid from view, but its farewell smile gleams faintly through the dusky bars of the west, and its cheering radiance seems full of pensive feeling. How like life are the changing seasons! Sometimes, and to-night, I long to look beyond the narrow bounds of this little life to see the illimitable future that awaits us. Will the dust of earth cling to our spirit robes and sully their purity? Shall we carry with us the joys and sorrows, the hopes and fears that have cast sunlight and shadow upon our earth life, still to cheer our pathway with long hours of gloom and sadness, or brighten it with the brilliancy of ideal bliss? Or will new scenes, new aspirations, new hopes and new loves, claim our attention, and the Lethæan wave bury in oblivion all that is now our life? Who shall fathom this mystery? Who shall lift the mystic veil and let the longing spirit catch one glimpse of its own destiny?

I remember when I was a very little child, I lived in a fairy world of my own creation, and thought "the visual horizon that girt me round." "The world's extent." Oh, what glorious dreams were then mine, dreams that had a brightness and a beauty that can never come again. With a strange wonder, a feeling of holy awe and a heart thrilling with unutterable reverence for the Unseen and Unknown, did I gaze upon the mystic world before me. And as I saw the glorious canopy above me, supported, as I thought, on the emerald pillars of the grand old woods; and saw the sun coming forth from the gorgeous chambers of the east, or sinking to repose in solemn grandeur behind the many-tinted folds of his cloud curtained couch, a feeling of wonder took possession of me, and I longed with all the intense earnestness of my childish nature, to follow the retiring day-god and pierce, with my weak vision, the mysteries of the universe. Daily and hourly did I ponder over those strange themes, till my longing to know what was beyond the bounds of earth became almost insupportable. Around me the green wall of the forest rose on every side to meet and embrace the sky, and away toward the rising and setting sun, a single path wound up, and up, till its bright portal seemed like the golden gateway to the skies. How I longed to tread that bright pathway to its utmost verge, to unlock that peerly gate, and feast upon the glory and magnificence that lay beyond. And I talked to myself of the wonders that would meet my gaze, "if I could only go to the end of the world and look off," as in my solitary soliloquies I termed it, and often have I stood gazing upon the setting sun while my spirit was vainly striving to burst the fetters of ignorance that bound it, and my body was writhing in a strange feeling of torture to follow the shining pathway, and feast my spirit upon the dazzling glories of the Unseen. Many, many were the mental repetitions then formed that when I should be big enough to do as I was minded to, "that my first act should be to explore the unfathomable space beyond this world, that I would reach the utmost verge of this earth, and sit me down upon its remotest projection, and gaze till I was weary upon the mysteries that lay beyond.

Now this same feeling is struggling within—True its object is different, but the wild longing of the soul after light is still the same. I would look beyond—not the narrow bounds of this little ball, that we so proudly call the Universe—but beyond the "bounds of life and know the spirit's destiny." I would have at least one glimpse of that land which "eye hath not seen" would hear a faint echo of that melody which "ear hath not heard," and would know the truths of which mortal imagination has had no conception.

But how vague and unsatisfactory are all the notions we acquire in reference to the soul's destiny; and yet perhaps we know all that is necessary for us to know now, and when the new duties of "the hereafter" engage our energies, new light will flow in upon us like a bright effluence from the Deity. Patiently must we perform the task of today, and learn the lesson of the present hour, and pure and lofty aspirations shall breed wings for the spirit, that shall bear us up, up into an atmosphere of peace and joy; where our vision shall be free from the mists and clouds that now darken our sunset gaze, and when the hour of trial comes, we shall find a work to do, for which the discipline of our earth-life has fitted us, and shall learn the truth of that sweet prophecy of the poet.

"We are not mocked—it was not in derision God made our spirit free; Our brightest hopes are but the dim promise Of blessings yet to be!"

Only one and thought came to mar this sweet promise, that if the tendency of the spirit is not upward here, if it is crippled and dwarfed in its earth life, it will lose the light forever! That it will never attain to that state of perfection and happiness which might rightly be ours. Verily to live is a fearful, yet a blessed thing! Life will be to us, what we make it—a rich boon, or a fearful curse, and the soul's destiny will be bright and glorious, or dark and gloomy—just such a destiny as we fit it for; it may enjoy the society of the pure, man with whom we eat, or dwell with the vile who "have made evil their good," and sink with those who sink.

Carey Valley, Ohio, August 31st, 1858.

ONWARD AND UNWARD.

BY JERARD WARE.

Tell me the song of the beautiful stars, As grandly they glide on their blue way above us, Looking in spite of our spirit's sin-sore, Down on us tenderly, yearning to love us, This is the song in their work-worship song, Down through the world-jeweled universe rung; "Onward forever, for evermore onward," And ever they open their loving eyes sunward.

"Onward!" shouts earth, with her myriad voices, Of music, sun, answering the song of the seven, As like a winged child of God's love she rejoices, Swinging her center of glory in heaven. And lo! it is with the finger of God, In sunbeam and flower on the living green soil; "Onward forever, for evermore onward," And ever she turns all trustfully onward.

The mightiest souls of all time hover o'er us, Who labored like Gods among men, and have gone, Like great bursts of sun on the dark way before us. They're with us, still with us, our battle fight on, Looking down, victor-browed, from the glory crowned hill.

They beckon, and beckon us on, onward still, And the true heart's aspirations are onward, still onward; It turns to the future (a earth turneth onward).

BALLOON FATALITIES.

The recent unfortunate and probably fatal balloon ascension of Mr. Thornton, which has created such a painful interest throughout the country, has also brought out, through the columns of the Newspaper press, many scraps of history connected with balloon traveling. The Providence Journal compiles quite a list of fatalities, and adds that it does not know of one distinguished aeronaut that has not met with a violent death by means of a balloon.

Among the first who commenced these voyages were M. Pilatre and M. Romain, of France. They made an ascent from Boulogne, June 15, 1783, with a Montgolfier Balloon, a fire being kindled underneath, and the balloon ascending by means of rarified air. At an amazing height the balloon took fire, burned the cords by which the car was suspended, and the unhappy occupants were precipitated to the earth, dashing them to pieces in a manner too shocking to mention.

M. Zambeccari, accompanied by a friend, made an ascent from the same place, Sep. 2, 1812. On his descent, the balloon became entangled in the branches of a high tree, and ere it could be disengaged, caught fire. The aeronauts leaped out, Zambeccari was killed on the spot, and M. Bonazzi survived but a short time.

About the same time a mechanic, named Bittorf, ascended from Munich. At a considerable height, he perceived too late that his vehicle was damaged. He opened the valve, descended with great velocity, and was dashed in pieces against a house.

Madame Blanchard ascended from Tivoli, July 8th, 1819, during the progress of a fête there. At the height of four hundred feet, her balloon caught fire. She was precipitated upon the pavement and instantly killed.

Mr. Harris a very experienced aeronaut, was killed May 24th 1824. He went up from City road, London. At the height of two miles, he commenced to descend very rapidly, was precipitated to the earth and dashed to pieces.

A Mr. Green ascended from Cardiff, July 14th, 1849. His body was found some time after, on the Flat-House shoals, in the centre of Bristol Channel.

M. Arlan, a celebrated French aeronaut, ascended from Barcelona, in Sep. 1, 1848. Nothing was heard of him till the middle of November, when his body was found near Rome.

Lieut. Gale ascended from the Hippodrome of Vincennes, on Sunday, Sep. 5th, 1850. Some days subsequently, the body was found in a clump of thorns, his limbs broken and mutilated, the face completely eaten away by dogs and other wild animals. He had previously met with several narrow escapes.

James Goulet made an ascent in the evening from the Bellevue Gardens, June, 2d 1852. The balloon was a new one, forty feet high, thirty-three feet in diameter, holding twenty-three thousand cubic feet of gas. It being cloudy at the time, the car was lost to view in two minutes. He fell from his vehicle in attempting to descend at the town of Lees; a considerable quantity of blood and brains, splattered over a wall, marking the spot where he struck the earth.

Mr. Knight ascended from Bombay, December 14th, 1852, in the presence of a large concourse of natives, amongst whom was the Rajah of Dar, who promised the aeronaut two hundred rupees, if he went up and came down again, of which the Rajah seemed to entertain great doubts. The balloon traveled straight out to sea, and Mr. Knight has not since been heard from.

In September, 1851, M. Merle and a companion were carried off by a balloon that broke from its moorings. They ascended to such a height that Merle was frozen to death, and the other descended in the greatest peril.

Mr. Timothy Winchester made an ascent from Norfolk, Ohio, in August, 1855, starting in good spirits, and amid the cheers of a large concourse of people since which time he has never been heard from. He may have gone on an excursion to the North Star, as the last seen of him he was passing rapidly over Lake Erie.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE COMET.

This remarkable object now presents a most striking appearance among the celestial host. In its grandeur it even holds high rank among that class of heavenly bodies to which it belongs. It was discovered by Professor Donati, of Florence, Italy, nearly four months since, and for a large part of the time since it was detected, has been steadily approaching the earth, and in a direction so nearly coincident with the visual ray, that but for the reliable computations of astronomers, might have excited anticipation of some fearful collision with our planet. Indeed, throughout the present month it seems to have been plunging downward so exactly towards the earth that it scarcely changed its apparent place among the fixed stars by a quantity larger than two or three times the apparent diameter of the moon. The place in which it moves is inclined to that of our earth's orbit, under an angle of about sixty-five degrees.

Its observed position is for the present, let represented by an orbit in the form of a parabola, than by any one of an elliptical figure. The Comet will soon commence to change direction, at first slowly, afterward more rapidly, as seen from the earth, when sweeping swiftly round the sun it will regain those distant regions of space wherein a vast proportion of its orbit lies far beyond the reach of telescopic vision.

On the evening of the 25th of September, the appearance of the comet, in the great refractor of the Cincinnati Observatory, was especially interesting. The central portion, or nucleus, was examined with powers varying from one hundred to five hundred, without presenting any evidence of a well defined planetary disc. It was a brilliant glow of light, darting and flashing forward in the direction of the motion toward the sun, and leaving the region behind in comparative obscurity. But the most wonderful physical feature presented was a portion of a nearly circular, nebulous ring, with its vertex direct toward the sun, the sun, the bright nucleus being in the center, while the imperfect ring swept more than half way round the luminous center. This nebulous ring resembled those which sometimes escape from a steam-pipe, but did not exhibit the appearance which might be presented by a hollow, hemispherical envelop of nebulous matter. There was an evident concentration of light in the central portions of the ring, while, in the case of a hollow envelop, the brightest portion should be at the outer edge. By microscopical measurement, the distance from the central point to the circumference of the ring was found to be about nine thousand miles. This would give a diameter of eight thousand miles, in case the ring was entire. Similar measurements, made on the evening of the 26th of September, indicate a decided increase in the radius of the ring which was now not less than twelve thousand miles in length. On the same evening I noticed the fact that the luminous envelop did not blend itself into the head portion of the tail, but appeared somewhat to penetrate into this nebulous mass, especially on the upper part, presenting the appearance of about 200 degrees of a spiral. The tail on the 25th was decidedly brighter and better defined on the upper than on the lower portion, while on the evening of the 26th there was a much nearer approach to equality in brightness, especially near the head of the comet. Through the telescope, and near the head, the tail presented the appearance of a hollow nebulous envelop, under the form of a parabola of revolution, the edges being bright and well defined, while there was a manifest fading away of light towards the central region. Through the vast depth of nebulous matter composing this wonderful appendage the faintest telescopic stars shone with undiminished brightness.

No one can gaze on this gigantic object, in all its misty splendor, without a deep impression that the eye is resting on a mass of nebulous matter precisely such as the nebulous theory of La Place supposes to have been the primordial condition of our sun and all its attendant planets, and from which chaotic condition this beautiful system of revolving worlds has been evolved by the action of a single law.

The only comet which has presented an appearance resembling the one now visible, is the one known as Halley's Comet, as seen by Sir William Herschel and others, in its return in 1835. There is a marked difference between the two: While the envelop of Halley's Comet is described as a hemispherical hollow envelop, this shows more the shape of a nebulous ring; there is a faint misty light, of irregular outline, but not to be mistaken by even a casual observer.

O. M. MITCHELL, Cincinnati Observatory, Sep. 27, 1858.

[The following essay was written by Miss Eliza Baker, of Steelville, Chester Co., Pa., and read by her before the recent Convention of the County Lyceum, at Christiansburg.]

EVERY DAY HEROES.

There are voices that are not heard; forms that are not seen; noble deeds that are not written upon earth. There are hearts whose every pulsation is true to God and Nature; there are struggles of the soul, almost though they be, yet wilder, fiercer than human eyes ever looked upon; there are glorious victories won in that battle field where there are no laurel wreaths in deadly combat; there are lone and conquered conquerors crowned with glad rejoicing by His hand and we seek not of them.

We look a way, far across the pleasant fields and springing flowers, leap the boundaries of time and space, bow at the shrine of storied greatness and willing give our heart's deepest ardently reverence as a sacrifice to lawless ambition and slavish enthusiasm.

We close up the ever-gushing spring of sympathy in the human heart, and bow in blind idolatry and ignorant fanaticism to those whose actions have been the darkest curse to us, the most fearful inheritance of woe and misery to them, in that hour when the gorgeous tins of life deepen and darken in the cold grey shadows of death.

In the heroes of the past we forget the present; in our homage to them we forget the noble hearts that are throbbing now, the souls that are battling fiercely for mastery in the life struggle, and doing great work for God and Humanity. The sun set, clearing its fiery way along the heavens, the volcano, appearing its wealth of flame, the earth quakes, breaking fearfully upon the willows of nature, the thunderbolt booming along the lightning playing around the pole, strengthen our faith in Him who "formed the earth and the sea," while the prairie with wheat that makes no noise, the forest studded with oaks that silently at last perfection, the noiseless ministrations of dew, the budding of the young leaves, the growing of the grass, the sunshine dropping its gold through the summer trees, the unfolding of the flower petals, and all the thousand beauties which stain perfection beneath the eye of nature, are forgotten with the roses of yesterday. And so in the human realm of nature, those who boldly front danger, dare everything, and accomplish much, who raise up empires, subjugate monarchies, wars the hearts of victory over lust, brought with the blood of human hearts, widows' tears, and childhood's cry of dereliction, those who sacrifice the heart's true peace at the altar of ambition, and make their lives one wild tempest, struggle that they may write their name on Fame's banner, triumphantly receive the homage our hearts offer, and wear the laurels that seem so bright in the dim light of earth, so worthless near sterility's portal.

The silent worker in the world's arena receives no share of its homage, the firm spirit that quails not when duty is the watch-word, whose ambitious future, conquers evil passions, detestable malice and envy, and labors with earnest faith to make good and sunshine smile in radiant places, silently bears the life-burden with a docile spirit until the sound of the living is lost in the jubilee of the angels. No sounding cannon, no morning nations or speeches of surpassing eloquence tell the story of his life current flowed on to the ocean of eternity, so silently the gate of Heaven closed after him, and mortal eyes see not the halo of glory which crowns him there. But the Father above, to whom earthly plaudits and sounding titles are as mist before the sunlight, will forget not to reward the worthy, and the brow that has been plumed with the thorns of persecution on earth, will be crowned by His hand in that "upper home."

We worship the memory of great men, as something almost sacred; we cross stormy seas and cloud-capped mountains, to gaze on the green grass and scented flowers that mark their resting place; we cherish their great deeds on the finest marble, and hand it down to posterity as a record of what "has been." It requires strong hearts, and firm, courageous men to stand on the breezy heights of success, and grasp the laurels dropping from Fame's fingers, and write on our country's annals a name that shall endure forever; but it requires something higher than these, a spirit that is not "of the earth, earthly," to combat with the evils of our nature and overthrow the host of wrongs and desires, that make life such a strong terrible struggle.

Mightier than all the hosts of foreign powers, stronger than Gibraltar's rock, more despotic than crowned rulers, are the passions that rankle in the heart; and stronger than armies, framer than the laws of nations, must be the heart that conquers its own weakness and leaves a warm garden spot of remembrance in suffering hearts, chartered in the furnace of affliction. A broad field lies open before us and humanity calls loudly for help—for true, brave, earnest workers.

Sin, with its torments touch, is blighting noble hearts; vice in all its appalling forms is doing its work of devastation, souls are shipwrecked in the vortex of sin, and no helping hand is nigh; men, who know no God but rum, women lost to virtue, and children, grown old in crime, measure out their days on earth and gather in the whirlwind grown from the tempest—seeds sown in life's springtime. And who shall answer this? Who, in the great day of reckoning, shall answer for these shipwrecked souls? Shall we stand silent, inactive, despairing, because we may not walk with Fame, and see hearts that have much of truth in them, souls that have dreams of Heaven, sink to the darkest depths of degradation?

We may all be heroes, noble, elevating heroes; working out the life-problem on earth, and striking a cord in the harp of human existence that will "vibrate in eternity."

Fame may not know us; future ages may not know us; earthly plaudits may not be ours; but we may write our names in growing characters, deep down in many souls; we may write them in the Father's volume above. And as the laborer is worthy of his hire, so shall we in that bright tomorrow of the soul, when the things of to-day fade with the light of earth, gaze on his brow who is Mercy, Truth and Love and realize in the joys that await us there that the Father sees not as mortal death but according to our efforts will reward us.

THE ASYLUM FOR INEBRIATES.

The State of New York is the pioneer, we believe, in the human work of providing an Asylum for the Inebriate; a charity which ranks second to none in the catalogue of good works. The corner stone of the State edifice was laid on the 24th inst., at Binghamton, Broome Co., with imposing Masonic ceremonies. Dr. Turner, who was the chief mover in the enterprise, was present, and received, as was meet he should, honorable notice from the orators; among which were Edward Everett, Daniel S. Dickinson and Benj. F. Butler.

Why the charity of providing for the Inebriate should so lag in the rear of other State institutions, can only be accounted for upon the supposition that drunkenness is regarded rather in the light of a crime, and consequently those who are its victims are considered justly to suffer for their wickedness. But this is a narrow and cruel view of the subject, even if the consequences of drunkenness were totally confined to the immediate victim.

When, however, the happiness of those who in no way are implicated in the act is considered, and when the good of society in general is taken into the account, the charity assumes a new shape, and one that commends itself to every philanthropist. Society has too much to answer for in the encouragement of the evil of drinking, to shield itself from the responsibility of providing proper retreats for those, who, in following custom and habit, are drawn within the vortex of inebriety. And it should ever be born in mind, that the most gifted, those who by a brilliancy of talent, a geniality of disposition, or a winning manner draw around admirers and votaries, are oftenest led into temptation, and are of that number from whom the ranks of the inebriate are most rapidly recruited. Then, again, reflect, how many the thirst for strong drink has been left as a legacy. Are we not bound to assist such in any effort to alienate such inheritance?

Moderate drinkers may talk about the power to control one's appetite, and intemperate may point out the remedy for all—"last night, touch not"—yet none of them know the fierce struggle between duty and inclination which is going on in the breast of the Inebriate; nor can any man, save the opium or hashish eater, imagine the strength of the appetite for drink which has possession of the drunkard.

Many a dispirited man, who has religiously vowed to reform, has fallen back with his resolution half executed, when, in coming out of a debauch he has, not found, a hand to minister to his terrible craving some substitute for the intoxicating draught, until such time as he could gather a little strength to enable him to pass through the fiery trial which lies right in his way. When the fumes of the intoxicating bowl have sufficiently passed off to enable reason to resume its sway, but before the physical system can be so far recovered as to enable him to resist the temptation to which he has just awakened, then it is the kind words, the gentle firm, can pour in the balm upon poor shattered moral and physical nature, and give the victory over a depraved appetite. Such is the object of an Asylum for Inebriates.

We hope some philanthropist will agitate this matter in our State Legislature, and he who does so and thus inaugurates the charity, will be called blessed not only by the victims of strong drink themselves, but by mothers, and sisters, and daughters.—Cleveland Herald.

DOWN ON TEXAS CATTLE.—The citizens of Vernon county, Missouri, have resolved in a public meeting that they will not permit cattle from Texas to be driven through their country. They declare in their resolutions that Southern cattle communicate to those of Missouri a disease known as Spanish or Texas fever, which is very malignant, and has caused the death of great numbers of native cattle in Vernon county.

PERSONS wishing to purchase things in our line will do well to give us a call, as our goods are offered at the lowest cash prices.

E. E. BARR, C. S. EVANS, 221, Four doors west of Cheesman & Wright Hardware Store, Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Mrs. M. C. K. Arter, Salienville, Ohio.
Mrs. C. L. Morgan, Sylvester, Green Co., Wis.
Phoebe T. Merritt, Ionia, Michigan.
Adrian, Samuel Hayball, Michigan.
Livonia, Harriet Fuller.
Plymouth, Isaac N. Hadden, "
Ypsilanti, Samuel D. Moore, "
Union City, John D. Zimmerman, Michigan.
McAoy Grove, Thos. Fox, "
Battis Creek, Phoebe H. Merritt, "
Bedford, Henry Cornell, "
Farmington, Abraham Powers, "
Ann Arbor, R. Glazier, "
Edinburgh, Thomas C. Highton, Ohio.
Joseph Purgett, Winchester, Indiana.
Wm. Harn, Brighton, Indiana.
G. L. Gale, Northport, Indiana.
Wm. Hopkins, Fremont, "
Elizabeth Morse, Angles, "
Henry Bowman, Johnston, Barry Co. Mich.
Daniel Earle, Newton Falls, Ohio.

The United States Constitution and its PRO-SLAVERY COMPROMISES.

The Constitution a Pro-Slavery compact; or, Extracts from the Madison Papers etc. Selected by Wendell Phillips. Third Edition, enlarged, 12mo. 208 pages. Just published by the American Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at 21 Cornhill, Boston. Also, at the Anti-Slavery Office in New York and Philadelphia. Price, in cloth, 50cts; in thick paper covers, 30 cts.

Copies of this work will be sent by mail on the receipt of its price and the amount of postage viz., thirty-seven cents for those in paper covers, fifty cents for those in cloth.

"GET THE BEST!"

A NATIONAL STANDARD.

Webster's Quarto DICTIONARY.

THE ENTIRE WORK UNABRIDGED.

"All young persons should have a standard Dictionary at their elbow. And while you are about it get the best; that Dictionary is Noah Webster's—the great work, unabridged. If you are too poor, save the amount from off your back, to put into your head."—Phrenological Journal.

From Professor Harn of the University of Michigan.

If called upon to sacrifice my library, volume by volume, the book which I should preserve the longest, except the Bible is the American Dictionary of the English Language, by Dr. Webster.

"Every farmer should give his sons two or three square rods of ground, well prepared, with the avails of which they may buy it. Every mechanic should put a receiving box in some conspicuous place in the house to catch the stray pennies for the like purpose. Lay it upon your table, by the side of the Bible; it is a better expounder than many which claim to be expounders. It is a great laborer; it has saved us time enough in one year's use to pay for itself, and that must be deemed good property which will clear itself once a year. If you have any doubt about the precise meaning of the word *clerk* in the last sentence, look at Webster's thirteenth definition of the *v. t.*"—Massachusetts Life Boat.

Official State Recognition.

Nearly every State Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Union, or corresponding officer, where such a one exists has recommended Webster's Dictionary in the strongest terms. Among them are those of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Louisiana, California, North Carolina, Alabama, Minnesota, and also Canada.—TWENTY-THREE in all.

State Purchases.

NEW YORK has placed 10,000 copies of Webster's Unabridged in as many of her public schools.

WISCONSIN, 3,300—nearly every school.

NEW JERSEY, 1,500—nearly every school.

MICHIGAN, 2,000, and made provision for all her schools.

MASSACHUSETTS has supplied 3,500 schools—nearly all.

More than TEN TIMES as many are sold of WEBSTER'S DICTIONARIES, as any other series in this country.

At least FOUR FIFTHS of all the School Books published in this country own Webster as their standard, and of the remainder few acknowledge any standard. Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

MRS. CHURCH.

Botanic Medicine, HIGH STREET, BALDWIN, OHIO.

DR. RUSH, HOMEOPATHY.

Office three doors West of the Wilson House.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Salem and vicinity, that he now occupies the Office recently vacated by E. G. Painter M. D., where he may be found ready to attend to calls in his profession.

Salem, June 5th, 1858.—Gm.

VARIEZ STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS AND BARGAINS.

White and Colored Swiss spots, Gents Silk Linen, and Fancy Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms and Collars.

CORDED & SKELETON SKIRTS, RATTAN Edging and Inserting, Ladies and Children's Handkerchiefs, Dress Collars, Combs of all varieties, Wreathed and Ray binding, Sheeted Wool, Mourning Working Cotton, Elastic Ribbons, Fancy Dress Buttons, White Brilliant, Childs' Fancy Hats.

MOHAIR MITTS, KID GLOVES, Lace Veils, at a bargain, Elastic and Leather Belts, Mantua Ribbons, Galsons, Tidy Cotton, White and Colored Wedding, Bands of all Sizes, Fish Hooks and Lines, Cologne, Coraline Stone Links, Pearl Slides, Shirt Studs, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Drops, Wash Hooks, Bath Brushes.

French Points and Forms.

Persons wishing to purchase things in our line will do well to give us a call, as our goods are offered at the lowest cash prices.

E. E. BARR, C. S. EVANS, 221, Four doors west of Cheesman & Wright Hardware Store, Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

SALEM, AUGUST 28th, 1858.

J. & C. Schilling

Reg leave to announce the commencement of their

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Which are now thrown upon the market for the purpose of being cleared out, preparatory to the reception of our New Fall Goods, which we promise our customers as early as the season will justify.

as we long since established by this means by which to reduce stock at the close of the season, and as the character and extent of these Sales are so well known to our customers and the trade generally, we need not particularize, but would merely add that we have a splendid line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRESS SILKS, Shawls, Embroideries, Trimmings, GLOVES AND HOSIERY, MEN'S AND BOYS' Pantaloons, Brown and Bleached

SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS, CARPETS, Wall and Window Paper, Glass and Quarantine, GROCERIES, &c.,

which we are offering at and near cost. In addition to the above we are offering a large lot of REMNANTS, comprising some 7000 yards of New and Desirable Goods, a large assortment of LADIES' BONNETS, BONNET RIBBONS, PARASOLS, MANTILLAS, AND SUMMER SHAWLS, AT AND BELOW COST—DETERMINED TO "CLOSE OUT."

"CUSTOMERS—BY CALLING SOON MAY AVOID THEMSELVES OF SOME EXTRA BARGAINS IN THE WAY OF CHEAP GOODS, AS THESE SALES WILL only be continued until the arrival of our New Fall Stock. Thankful for past favors and our Rapidly Increasing Trade, we remain, Yours truly, J. & C. SCHILLING.

ALFON BRIDFIELD & T. R. WILLIAMS. NEW FIRM!!

The above persons have this, the 14th day of May, associated together and will carry on the

HAT AND CAP business at the old stand immediately opposite the BUTTER STORE.

under the style of BRADFIELD & WILLIAMS.

Their stock is the largest and most complete in this market embracing every variety of HATS AND CAPS,

which they will sell as Low as Low as, than any in the country. Please call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Hats Dressed and Shaped to the Head by conformation, on the shortest notice. Remember the place, immediately opposite the Butter Store.

Those knowing themselves indebted to Alfred Bradfield will please call and settle their accounts immediately.

Scientific American.

—PROSPECTUS—

VOLUME FOURTEEN BEGINS SEPTEMBER 11, 1858.

MECHANICS, INVENTORS, MANUFACTURERS AND FARMERS.

The Scientific American has now reached its Fourteenth Year, and will enter upon a new volume on the 11th of September. It is the only weekly publication of the kind now issued in this country, and it has a very extensive circulation in all the States of the Union. It is not, as some might suppose from its title, a dry, abstract work on technical science; on the contrary, it deals with the great events going on in the scientific, mechanical and industrial world, as to please and instruct every one. If the mechanic or artisan wishes to know the best machine in use, or how to make any substance employed in his business—if the Housewife wishes to get a recipe for making a good color, or—if the inventor wishes to know what is going on in the way of improvements—if the Manufacturer wishes to keep posted with the times, and to employ the best facilities in his business—if the Man of Leisure and Study wishes to keep himself familiar with the progress made in the graphic, steamship, railroad, reapers, mowers and a thousand other machines and appliances, both of peace and war—all these desiderata can be found in the Scientific American, and not elsewhere.—They are here presented in a reliable and interesting form, adapted to the comprehension of minds untrained in the higher branches of science and art.

TERMS:—One Copy, One Year, \$1; One Copy, Six Months, \$1; Five Copies, Six Months, \$4; Ten Copies, Six Months, \$8; Twenty Copies, Six Months, \$16; Fifty Copies, Six Months, \$40; One Hundred Copies, Six Months, \$80; in advance.

Specimen copies sent gratuitously for inspection Southern and Western money, or postage stamps taken for subscriptions.

Letters should be directed to MUNN & CO., 128 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements.